

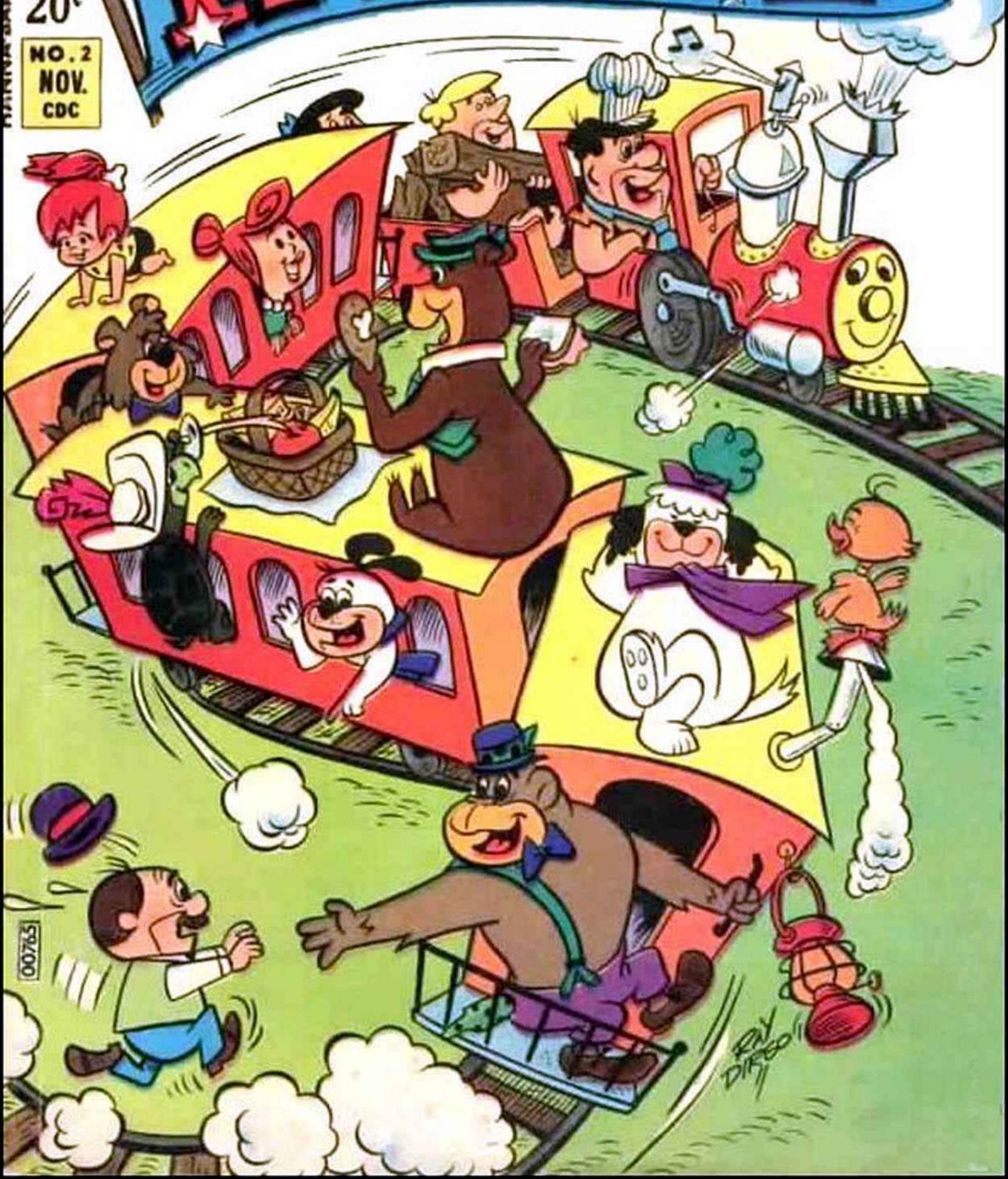
Hanna-Barbera

PARADE

20¢

NO. 2
NOV.
CDC

HANNA-BARBERA PARADE



00765

RAY DIER

THE FLINTSTONES *in* REMEMBER WHEN?



HANNA-BARBERA PARADE

HANNA-BARBERA PARADE Vol. 1, No. 2, November, 1971.

published bimonthly by Charlton Press, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. © Copyright 1971 Charlton Press, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. 20¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.20 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Sal Gentile, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended.

This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price.

© 1971, HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

FRED TOOK THIS PICTURE IN ITALY!
IT DIDN'T COME OUT RIGHT!



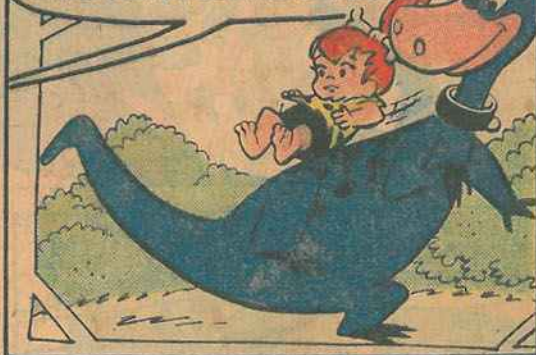
THIS IS WHEN BARNEY WON
THE BOWLING CHAMPIONSHIP!



AND FRED KEPT BORROWING
IT SO HE COULD BOAST
TO HIS FRIENDS?



THIS IS PEBBLES USING
DINO FOR A SLIDING BOARD!



LOOK AT BAM BAM...
PUTTING OUT THE CANDLES
ON HIS FIRST BIRTHDAY!



POOR FRED! HE KNOCKED A BEE-
HIVE DOWN AT THE PICNIC AND THE
BEES WERE AFTER HIM FOR
HOURS!

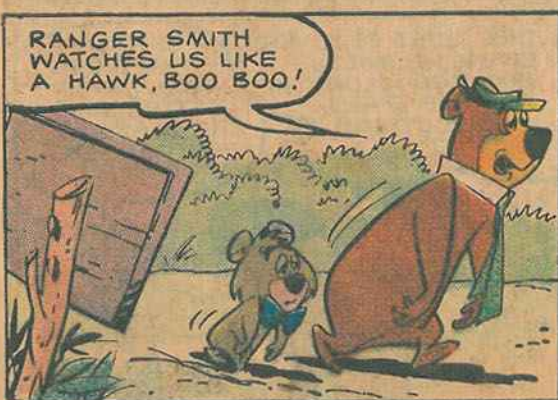


THE DAY YOU WERE MARRIED,
WILMA, IT WAS SO HOT THAT THE
RICE WE THREW WAS ALREADY
BOILED! TEE HEE!



END

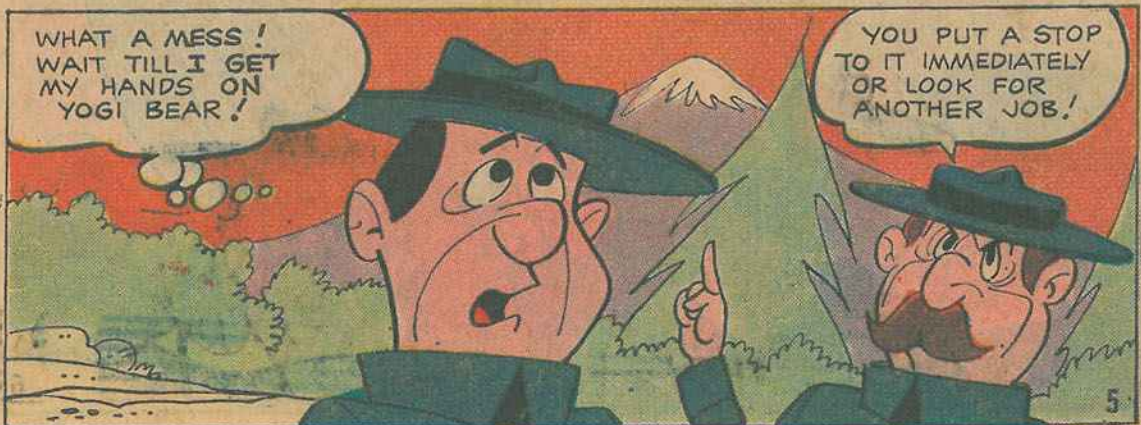
Yogi BEAR ⁱⁿ HARD TIMES COMIN'

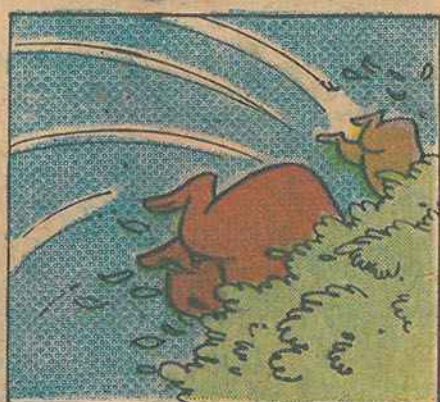
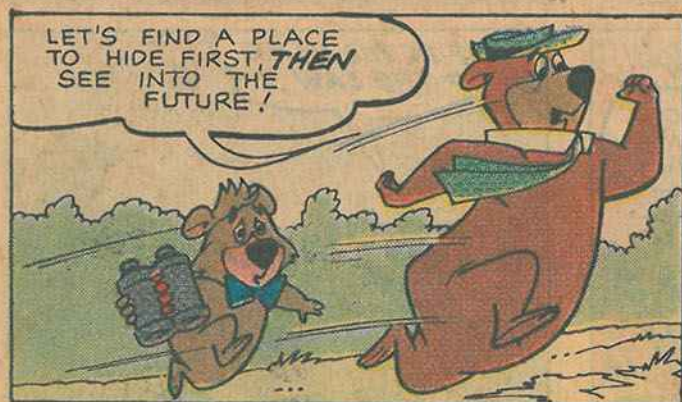


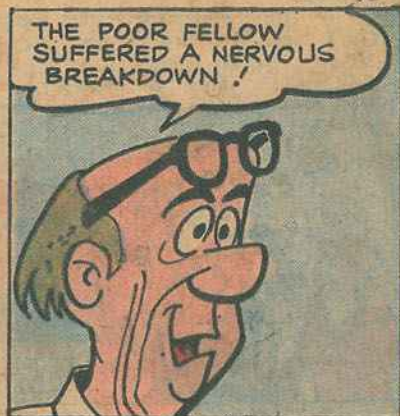














MAGILLA GORILLA IN WHO NEEDS A BATH?







FIBBER FOX
and YAKKY *in*

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY
FOR A BIRTHDAY! I'VE GOT
A BEAUTIFUL GIFT FOR
CHOPPER!

I WONDER WHAT YAKKY
HAS IN THAT NICE PACK-
AGE! I'LL SURPRISE HIM!



HANDS UP, YAKKY!
THIS IS A HOLD-UP!

ULLP! FIBBER
FOX! I'VE
GOT TO
THINK OF
SOMETHING!



HAPPY BIRTHDAY,
FIBBER FOX!

HUH?



DON'T YOU REMEM-
BER, FIBBER? YOU
WERE BORN ON
THIS DAY! IT'S YOUR
BIRTHDAY!

IT IS? COME
TO THINK OF
IT, IT REALLY
IS!



WHAT AN
IDIOT I AM,
FORGET-
TING MY
BIRTHDAY!

ALL GREAT MEN ARE
ABSENT-MINDED! HERE,
TAKE YOUR PRESENT!



A CAKE! HOW SWEET OF YOU, YAKKY!
A CAKE JUST FOR ME!!!



HOLD IT, YAKKY!
IT SEZ HERE,
"FOR CHOPPER"...



REALLY, FIBBER? HOW
CARELESS OF ME!
I BROUGHT YOU
CHOPPER'S CAKE
INSTEAD OF YOURS!

WHY DID YOU
GET A CAKE
FOR CHOPPER?



TODAY IS ALSO CHOP-
PER'S BIRTHDAY, FIBBER
FOX! QUITE A COINCID-
ENCE, DON'T YOU THINK?

I DON'T
LIKE HAV-
ING THE
SAME BIR-
THDAY AS
CHOPPER
.....



....AND I DON'T LIKE
YOU BRINGING ME THE
CAKE THAT BELONGS
TO HIM!

WELL, IF
YOU DON'T
WANT IT, I'LL
TAKE IT TO
CHOPPER!



WAIT! WHAT
ABOUT MY
PRESENT!

ASK FOR ANY-
THING! I'LL
MAIL IT TO
YOU!



WELL, I'D LIKE SOME
ROAST DUCK AND, NOW
THAT I THINK OF IT, YOU
ARE A DUCK!

NO, FIBBER, IT'LL
BRING YOU BAD
LUCK!







THIS IS ODD! SMOKE IS
COMING FROM FIBBER'S
CHIMNEY! HE NEVER EATS
AT HOME!



HMMM... DUCK
TRACKS AND FOX
TRACKS... BUT THEY
DON'T USUALLY
WALK TOGETHER!



HMMM... WHAT IS FIBBER UP TO THIS
TIME? IT BETTER NOT BE WHAT
I'M THINKING!



I'LL TAKE A PEEK
IN FIBBER'S PLACE!



I THOUGHT SO!
FIBBER FOX IS
AFTER YAKKY!

C'MERE, YAKKY,
I'M GONNA
GIVE YOU A
NICE STEAM
BATH!

YOU'RE JUST
JOSHING,
AREN'T YOU,
FIBBER!



I WARN YOU, FIBBER!
YOU'LL HAVE BAD LUCK!

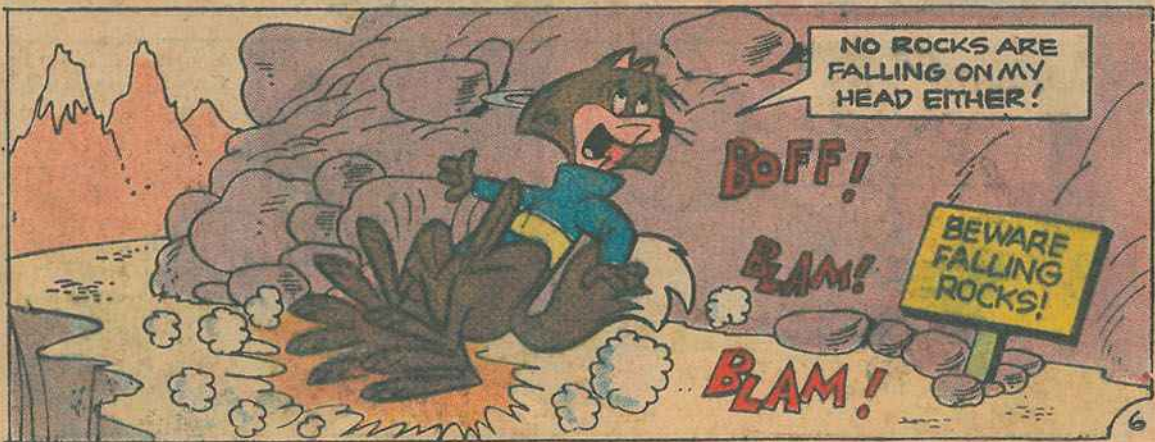
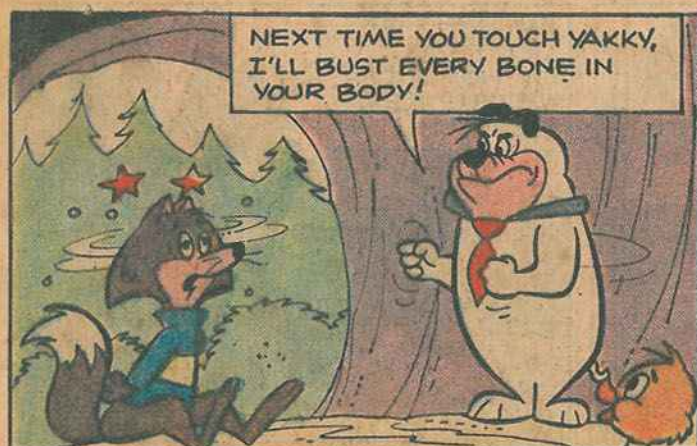
BAH!
YOU MADE
THAT UP!

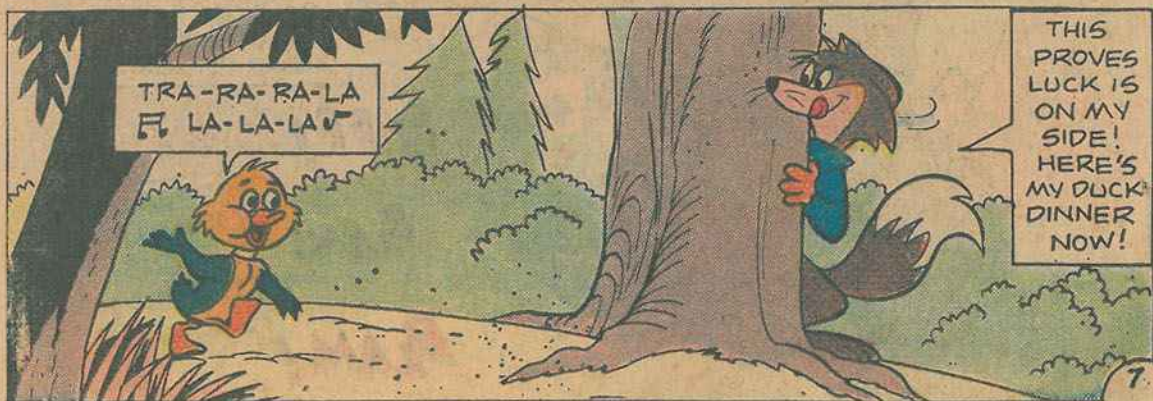


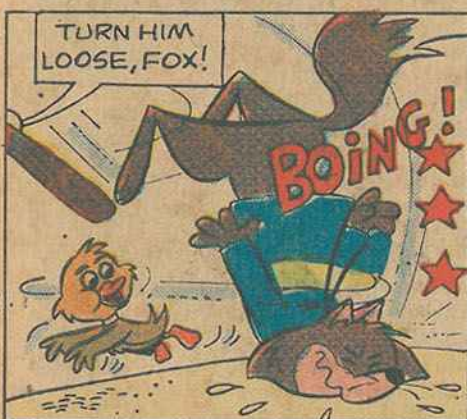
TAKE THAT, FIBBER
FOX, FOR SCARING
LITTLE YAKKY!

CHOPPER!









THE DIAPER PIN KID in *CLEAN UP CRIME*

I.

I am the Diaper Pin Kid,
I have done what I did,
Cleaned up the Old West,
So now it is the best,
I shot off it's Lid!

VI.

Sam Stupo was the first to fight,
I hit him with all my small might,
He was so near...
Got him on the left ear,
So he looked a very sorry sight.

II.

I got called in a hurry,
To ride to Old Mudburry,
For trouble was brewing,
It was Mike Moler's doing,
And the sheriff had a worry.

VII.

Next was one called Danny Din,
I kicked him on the left shin,
He ran for the door,
But slipped on the floor,
Which made everyone there grin.

III.

For a song they all sang,
Of Mike Moler's tough gang,
It was a disgrace,
How he shot up the place,
With a noise like a bang!

VIII.

You could see they were scared,
As they saw how each one fared,
I was something new,
They didn't know what to do,
To fight back, none dared.

IV.

They drank the hard stuff,
To make them feel rough,
But I only took milk,
Felt like pure silk,
Knew when I had enough.

IX.

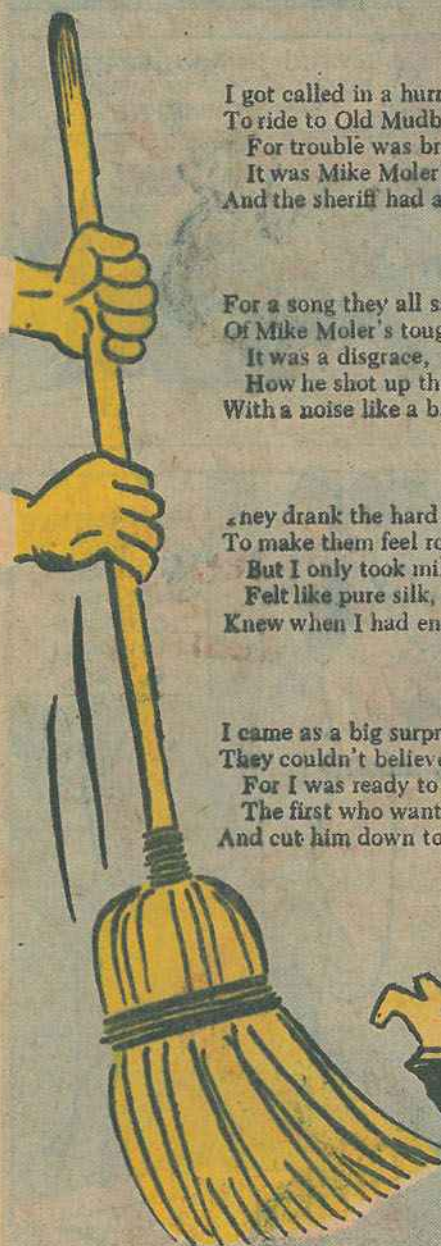
Get out of this town before it's too late,
Or all of you will meet a dreadful fate,
Leave the path of crime,
I give you enough time,
Or with the judge you will have a date.

V.

I came as a big surprise,
They couldn't believe their eyes,
For I was ready to bite,
The first who wanted to fight,
And cut him down to my size..

X.

Then Mike Moler really began to cry,
He would sob and sob and sigh,
My gang is at an end,
I haven't now one friend,
So I will be honest until I die.



R. J. Simpson



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

